A Peculiar Love Story



Lived by Emma Bloom

Compiled by Brittany Dickens

Dear Abe, September 3, 1940

It isn't the same here without you. Miss. Peregrine is trying to keep me busy. She knows I've been worrying about you and with good reason I might add. You know that there are hollowgasts and wights out there waiting to attack. I still think you're crazy for fighting them.Why would you want to leave me in order to go off and battle those demons?

Oh, I wish you would come back to Cairnholm. I miss the way you used to call me your bombshell and tell me I was pretty like a flower. Write me back, please.

Love Always,

Em

Dear Em, April 3,1963

I miss you, too. I haven't written in a while, because I've met someone. I want you to know that I will always love you, but those feelings of love have changed. I won't be visiting you. It's not safe with the hollowgasts and wights tracking me; I would lead them straight to all the other peculiars.

I will stay safe. Please, do the same. I miss our time together. You will always hold a special place in my heart.

-Abe

Dear Diary, September 3, 1940

Well, it's another day in the never-ending loop of September 3, 1940. Cairnholm is warm and summery as always, and I'm still able to make fire out of nothing. Sometimes I really wish I wasn't peculiar. Because of this special trait, I have been abandoned by everyone I love. I know the other peculiars care about me, but what about my parents? Abe? I was abandoned at a circus; my parents thought I was a freak. Abe left to live among the normal people. Well, that's what it feels like. He knows the danger of a hollowgast or wight attacking him, because he's a peculiar. It just isn't fair.

How am I supposed to live here and be happy with my life? I've been alone for far too long. Maybe I should get out of the loop. I know what will happen if I do, but maybe it's worth the risk. Am I really living anymore? I suppose, I'll tough it out. Maybe something will change.

Sincerely,

Em

Dear Diary, September 3, 1940

It happened! Something different finally happened. I always, sort of, held out that Abe would return. Well, that didn't exactly happen. It's his grandson. I didn't write when I first saw him, because I was still trying to figure everything out. I have just finished spending the whole day with him, and I feel like Abe is with me. Jacob, his grandson, is so like his grandfather. He knows that we used to be involved, and so I don't really have to get into that with him. That weird part is that I think I like him. It is odd thinking about the fact that Jacob is the grandson of the man I used to love, but why should that stop me. I'm technically still young. Jacob seems to feel the same way. I don't believe Abe would mind, rest his soul.

Jacob's appearance did bring some awful news. Abe is deceased. It was only a matter of time. I'm thankful that I have Jacob here to cushion the blow. I've made my peace. Knowing that Abe enjoyed his life out of the loop helped me. Abe always knew how to spark adventure. I think that's why he sent Jacob to us. I hope to get to know Jacob better. I'm not sure how he is peculiar yet, but I'm excited to find out.

Sincerely,

Em

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